
Title: The Savage Garden

Author: Treadeau Du'rome

“Feed us, come to us,
we are your children.
You are Our Beauty.
It is Our Garden...

We shall behold the
Savage Garden with all of
its carnal Beauty.
We shall walk the
gardens crimson lawns to
the Plutonian shores.
We shall approach the
apex of the Beauty at
the pinnacle of Night.

Feed us, come to us, we
are your children.
You are Our Garden...
It is Our Beauty.

It shall scream to us
with its lecherous cries.
It shall teach us the
cries of hopes bludgeoned
and of dreams destroyed.
It shall see pleasure in
experiences shattered.
It shall beckon us within
and we turn to embrace
its knowledge.
It shall give us its
erudition and we are now
its children.

Feed us, come to us, we
are your children.
You are Our Beauty.
It is Our Garden...

We Your Children cannot
hide from the Immolation
of the Light.
We Your Children shall
have our Bells Immolated.
We Your Children shall
have our Garden
Immolated.
We Your Children shall

have our Beauty
Immolated.
We Your Children have
been chosen to Die by
Immolation.
We Your Children must
sup from the Cup now or
face Immolation of
Damnation later.

Feed us, come to us, we
are your children.
You are Our Garden...
You are Our Beauty...

We are Its Children..."